

# Impossible Dream

Ras Kass

"Close your eyes"  
(Sh, sh, ah, ah)  
"Close..."  
"Close..."  
"Close..."  
(Yeah, sleep is the cousin of death)  
"Close..."  
(Yo)

Close your eyes, dream-2Pac come and ride with me  
Or travel to your punishment and come and cry with me  
All seeing eye gypsy, I tipsy, lost angel  
While I'm sipping my whisky and plotting my murders  
A Neo-Nat Turner, I'm MC in that water  
Of illuminating the righteous, I spoke on Illuminati  
You was shitting on your diapers, you scared of life, I'm voodooing the vipers  
Pan's Labyrinth, start Googling the ciphers  
Shit  
All I need is a gun and real ass homies  
Promise to my enemies, I'm cutting to the bone meat  
Cartilage, Spartacus, John is just autonomous  
The Wolverine type to like pull out his old heart and just  
Call this E.D. Eminem, no lights and beams  
No radio rap bitch niggas with they tight ass jeans  
This Elohim, smart niggas off a Kush and lean  
Lights and beams that's gun play, fly like runway

("Close... ")  
Dream the impossible dream  
I'm Freddy Krueger with a blunt and some lean  
("Close... ")  
Meditation with a Buddhist's breath  
And sleep is the cousin of death  
("Close... ")  
Dream the impossible dream  
I'm Freddy Krueger with a blunt and some lean  
("Close... ")  
Meditation with a Buddhist's breath  
'Cause sleep is the cousin of death

Ayo, stupid nigga Sean, super nigga, uh  
Family reunion, communion-I'm shootin' at your moms  
Tuh, I ain't right in the head  
Gun in my hand-I guess I aim right for your head  
Nigga, murder, death, kill, sex, money, mayhem  
Morning murder with a weapon, steppin' to the A.M  
Believe in my pa, same way you believe in your God  
Whether it's Allah, Jesus, or Master Fard  
Mastered the bars, blasted ratchets splatter your car  
Vehicular homicide, the fuck the matter witchy'all?  
P  
Tuh, I will pop your nunu  
If I don't do it then Rock'll shoot you  
(Pop!) (Hehehehehe)  
One smack and you look bad  
Backpack rapper strapped with crack in my book bag

I'm a nigga (Nigga!) and that's what niggas do now  
Wouldn't you like to be a nigga just like who?

P

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("Close... ")  
Meditation with a Buddhist's breath  
(Yo, shit)  
'Cause sleep is the cousin of death

I was made to spit 'cause I sing like Ice JJ Fish  
Get rich, bad kid on my Bay Bay shit  
Extortin' wack rappers like, "Pay day, bitch"  
You watch Kardashian's sex tape, stare at Ray J's dick  
(Ew!)  
Shit, and I ain't gotta say more  
The mind that's attached to this spine is a Claymore  
Waterproof submariner, bitch, I'm Prince Namor  
Marvel at the heart, I turn dolphins into sharks  
When God made me, He broke the mold  
Nosferatu, Noah put my coffin in the ark  
Put the spark into arc, architect, masonic  
I'm so dark into my arts like the dart, but with the heart  
Who the fuck does this? No new nigga  
I be new schoolin' old-school-continuation-tutor niggas  
Old schoolin' new town niggas, school-shootin' niggas  
Invade your hood like Vladimir Putin, nigga

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